

It was a hot summer moon shining
over Cambridge creek

The Cambridge girls were hot
And the preacher was shouting and singing
I'm happy; I'm saved, are you

Yeah it was a hot Southern summer
Barefoot girls in sundresses
my grandmother setting in a lawn chair
Picking crabs sipping sweet cherry wine

Yeah it was a hot Southern summer
In Cambridge Maryland

Eating crabs at the suicide restaurant
With the preachers wife
While he was out saving poor lost souls
So he would buy his wife a new Buick

A hot summer moon was shining
over Cambridge creek
The Cambridge girls were hot
And the preacher was shouting and singing
Yeah it was a hot Southern summer
In Cambridge Maryland

Song by Barry Wyatt